



A Fawcett Publication

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NOVEMBER

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

BATTLES

**THE
CREEPING
HORROR**

HEY GANG!
LET'S BUILD THESE
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
FULL SIZE PLANS!



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Here's your chance to make this superb 10-inch Buick model complete with seats and wheels with ease! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight! And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snappy model! Plans cost only 25 cents, prepaid. Order Plan No. 297.



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FOR EVERYONE



Get Yours Now!

Every year thousands of boys and girls get the prizes like these. Most prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are **FREE** with a **COUPON** or **COIN** for selling one unit of 45 Times Pecks at 10¢ each. Several of the prizes require extra money as stated.

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Send the coupon TODAY for Times Pecks and the Big Prize Book that shows 15 exciting prizes to choose from.

Send no money—we trust you.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.

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See them in the Big Prize Book.

Football, Baseball, Game Machine, Table Tennis, Motor Projector, Station, Photo Camera, Toy Gun, Girls' Pecks.

Our 3rd Year

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one unit of 45 Times Pecks. I will send you my 1/3 commission and \$1.00 (10¢ each), and get my prize.

Name _____
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Your chance of birds or broods from Doll. Mervalee spots. Sell one order of 45 Times Pecks.

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TEXAN HOLSTER SET

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Comes packed in beautiful glass slipper. Army. A great watch for girls. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

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Complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire and your talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order.

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3-POWER BINOCULARS

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Made by Ben. Patent for boys and girls. Includes handwood base, wire guard, instructions. Sell one order plus 75¢.

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Glowing simulated pearls. A 3-strand necklace with matching earrings. Sell one order of Times Pecks.

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Used for beginners. Complete instructions, nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75¢.

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Made Hunting knife plus 4 Utility Scout Knife. Double leather ball sheath. Sell one order.

BOY ROGERS WRIST WATCH

A handsome gold plated watch with swivel strap and buckle. Picture of Boy Rogers on dial. Sell one order plus \$1.75.



The following outstanding magazines are aptly identified as their cover by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

CAPT MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LEIGH WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WOOD COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • WHERE THE PENCIL GOES • SWEET RIASE WESTERN
CAPT MARVEL JR. • MASTER EDGES • TOM AND WEDDIE • MONIE MALE WESTERN • HERRING GARDEN
AND CANNON WESTERN • BILL BOYS WESTERN • SIRIUS HEROES • FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • BOB COLT
WESTERN PICTURE COMIC • THE BITTER WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment. *W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President*

CAPTAIN MARVEL

and THE GREAT HEAT AGE!



WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MORTAL, AND COMBATS IN HIS ADVENTURES THE MONSTERS OF THE MOST FANTASTIC AGE OF ALL TIME!

• Exciting
 • Thrilling
 • Action
 • Mystery
 • Science
 • Fantasy
 • Adventure
 • Romance
 • Crime
 • Drama



BOY NEWS REPORTER BILLY BATSON CONSTANTLY SEEKS INTERESTING PEOPLE TO INTERVIEW ON HIS STATION WHEE-TV PROGRAM!

YOU SAY THAT STONE TABLET IS OVER THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS OLD, PROFESSOR JOPUN?

YES, BILLY, AND THE WRITING ON IT TELLS A STRANGE STORY!



A MAN OF THAT UNKNOWN AGE WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH AS AN EVIL SORCERER FOR DISCOVERING ICE!

ICE? YOU MEAN COMMON ORDINARY ICE? BUT WHY? WHAT KIND OF SUPERSTITIOUS CIVILIZATION EXISTED THEN?



WE DON'T KNOW! BUT IT WAS A CIVILIZATION WHICH SPRANG UP BETWEEN TWO ICE AGES! PERHAPS ICE WAS CONSIDERED EVIL OR TABOO THEN! IT IS A MYSTERY LOST IN THE PAST!



AFTER THE PROGRAM BILLY PONDERES THE ENIGMATIC STORY!



I'VE HEARD OF SILLY SUPERSTITIONS BEFORE, BUT A MAN LOSING HIS LIFE OVER WHERE ICE BEATS ALL! POOR GUY!

WHAT? MAYBE CAPTAIN MARVEL COULD SAVE THAT MAN'S LIFE BY VISITING THE PAST BEFORE HE WAS EXECUTED! SHAZAM!



A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN IN ANSWER, TO THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN WIZARD, AND BILLY IS CHANGED TO HIS OTHER FORM, THAT OF



—CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

HOW TO SEE IF I CAN RECTIFY AN ANCIENT INJUSTICE!



TO THE ROCK OF ETERNITY!



BY EXCEEDING THE SPEED OF LIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THROWN OUT OF THE NORMAL UNIVERSE TO THE ROCK OF ETERNITY, MID-POINT OF ALL SPACE AND TIME!

NOW I'LL TAKE THE TIME PATH BACK TO THE WORLD OF 30,000 B.C.!



AAAAA
EARTH LOOKS ODD
SOMEHOW! SOMETHING
SEEMS TO BE MISSING!
I'LL LAND AT THE
NORTH POLE!



HOLY MOLEY! NOW I UNDERSTAND!
THIS IS THE NORTH POLE, AND
YET THERE ISN'T A BIT OF ICE OR
SNOW! THE POLDS ARE AS
WARM AS THE EQUATOR
OF MY AGE!



AND
ALL THE REST
OF THE WORLD IS
TERRIFICALLY
HOT!
THAT LAKE IS
ALMOST BOILING!



HOLY
MOLEY! EVEN
IN THE SHADE
THE TEMPERATURE
MUST BE OVER
150 DEGREES!



CAPTAIN MARVEL REALIZES HE
IS NOW IN ONE OF THE STRANGE
ERAS OF EARTH'S PAST HIS-
TORY WHOSE EXISTENCE HAS
NEVER BEEN SUSPECTED!

ARCHAEOLOGISTS AND
BIOLOGISTS ALWAYS
KNEW THE EARTH HAD GONE
THROUGH ICE AGES, BUT NONE
OF THEM SUSPECTED THERE
WAS ALSO THIS HEAT AGE!



ALL EARTH IS LIKE
AN OVERHEATED
FURNACE! I
WONDER IF ANY-
THING CAN LIVE
IN THIS
HEAT?



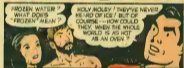
HELP!
OO.

HOLY MOLEY!
THERE ARE PEOPLE
LIVING HERE, BUT
IT MUST BE A
TERRIFIC STRUGGLE!
I'D BETTER PICK
THAT MAN UP!

HELP!









IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE GENIUS WHO DISCOVERED ICE DID THIS? I'LL TRY TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THESE GLACIERS!



HAAAAH! I'VE SUCCEEDED! ICE! ICE TO END OUR HORRIBLE HEAT AGE! I'VE DONE IT!

THAT MUST BE THE MAN!



YES! I WAS EGGED A YEAR AGO! BUT I DIDN'T DIE! I HAD THIS SECRET LAB HERE! AND THEN I BUILT MY GIANT ICE MACHINE!

WHAT IS IT POURING INTO THE SKY?



SMOKE! A SPECIAL ATOMIC SMOKE THAT SPREADS THROUGH THE AIR AND CUTS DOWN THE SUNLIGHT! THIS ALLOWS THE AIR TO COOL AND THE MOISTURE THEN FORMS ICE! MY GREAT TASK IS DONE! THE TERRIBLE HEAT AGE IS OVER!



I'M PROUD TO SHAKE YOUR HAND, SIR! INSTEAD OF BEING BITTER AGAINST YOUR PEOPLE FOR SENDING YOU TO POSSIBLE DEATH, YOU DID THE WHOLE WORLD A GOOD TURN! A NOBLE DEED!

THANK YOU, SIR!



SAY, YOUR TEETH ARE CHATTERING! YOU'RE COLD! IT'S GETTING TOO COLD AND WINTERY NOW!

Brge!



HOLY MOONEY! YOU DID YOUR JOB TOO WELL! FROM TERRIFIC HEAT, THE WORLD IS PLUNGING INTO TERRIFIC COLD! IN OTHER WORDS, THIS WILL CREATE ANOTHER ICE AGE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOT WRONG, FOR BACK AT THE PALACE, AS ELSEWHERE AROUND THE WORLD...



BOOOO!
WE'LL FREEZE
TO DEATH!

I'LL THROW MORE
FURNITURE ON THE FIRE!
NOW I WISH THE HEAT
AGE WAS BACK!

OH, WHAT HAVE I
DONE? AN ICE AGE
IS WORSE THAN A
HEAT AGE! CAN'T
WE SAVE EARTH
FROM A NEW AND
TERRIBLE ICE
AGE?



WE'LL TRY!
COME ON INTO
YOUR LAB!

THE WORLD GETS COLDER AND COLDER AS THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL PUTS HIS KEEN MIND TO SOLVING THE PROBLEM!

I THINK I'VE GOT IT---A CHEMICAL THAT WILL IONIZE SMOKE, CLEARING THE AIR AND LETTING SUNLIGHT THROUGH AGAIN!



LUCKILY, WE CAN USE YOUR MACHINE TO SPRAY THE CHEMICAL INTO THE ATMOSPHERE! THIS WILL WAKE HALF OF THE SMOKE SETTLE AND STOP THE ICE AGE!



A LONG WAIT FOLLOWS---HOURS OF MENTAL TORTURE! FOR BOTH THE SCIENTIST AND CAPTAIN MARVEL!

DID I USE THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF IONIZER? IF I USED TOO MUCH, THE HEAT AGE WILL COME BACK! IF I DIDN'T USE ENOUGH, THE ICE AGE WILL DESCEND!



THE FATE OF THE WORLD
HANDS IN THE
BALANCE!

BUT FINALLY



ALL IS WELL!
IT IS NEITHER THE
HEAT AGE NOR THE
ICE AGE! IT IS
SOMETHING IN
BETWEEN!

IN OTHER WORDS
IT'S THE TEMPERATE
AGE! THIS IS THE AGE
THAT WILL EXTEND ON
INTO MY OWN TIME!
WHY, WHAT A
RELIEF!

LATER, BACK IN 1951 AT STATION WHITE



BOTH THE GHASTLY
HEAT AGE AND THE SHORT
ICE AGE ARE NOW BUT A
DIM MEMORY---EVEN TO
CAPTAIN MARVEL! AFTER
ALL, THEY OCCURRED
OVER THIRTY THOUSAND
YEARS AGO! SO
LONG, FOLKS!

**DOPEY
DANNY
DEE**

IS GROUNDED!



STAN MUSIAL
1946 NATIONAL LEAGUE
HITTING CHAMPION



WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU!

and Champions choose Wheaties!



IRON

ENERGY

**INCLUDES 11
VITAMINS**

CROSS-SECTION VIEW OF
WHEAT KERNEL



**THERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!**

Every Wheaties flake you eat gives you a whole wheat kernel's worth of energy... to help you turn in a champion performance at whatever you do!

"Breakfast of Champions"



BOY, THAT SPARKS
PLENTY OF WHEAT
POWER TO ME!



WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills.

CAPTAIN KID

FOR EASY MONEY



THE GANG IS GOING ON A PICNIC TO CYPER PARK WHICH MEANS THEY HAVE TO CROSS THIS TOLL BRIDGE WHICH ALSO GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO MAKE SOME EASY MONEY!



HERE THEY COME NOW!



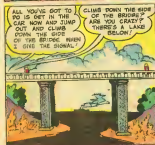
HEY, LOOK, CAPTAIN KIP HAS A CAR! MAYBE HE'LL GIVE US A LIFT ACROSS THE BRIDGE!

I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, FELLOWS! I'LL GET YOU ACROSS FOR ONLY HALF THE TOLL CHARGE!



WHAT IS THIS- ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR HAIRBRAINED SCHEMES?

THERE'S NOTHING HAIRBRAINED ABOUT THIS! IT'S A SURE THING!



ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS GET IN THE CAR NOW AND JUMP OUT AND CLIMB DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

CLIMB DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE? ARE YOU CRAZY? THERE'S A LAKE BELOW!



THE LAKE ONLY RUNS HALF WAY ACROSS. I INTEND TO DRIVE YOU THREE QUARTERS OF THE WAY ACROSS. THEN YOU CAN CLIMB DOWN TO THE EMPTY LOT BELOW AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!

I DON'T LIKE IT!

I PERSONALLY GUARANTEE THAT NOTHING WILL GO WRONG! NOW GIVE ME YOUR QUARTERS AND CLIMB IN!

WELL, IF YOU GUARANTEE IT ALL RIGHT, BUT ---

--- REMEMBER, WE'RE GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT GUARANTEE!

THREE-QUARTERS OF THE WAY OVER THE BRIDGE.

OKAY, HERE'S THE SPOT, CLIMB OUT AND CLIMB DOWN THE BRIDGE!

SKREECH!

YOU'RE SURE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT?

POSITIVE---

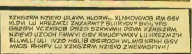
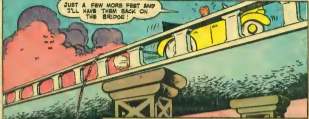
YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT YOU DON'T HAVE FAR TO WALK! THE TOLL HOUSE IS AT THE END OF THE BRIDGE AND THAT'S RIGHT OVER THERE!

OKAY THEN, LET'S START CLIMBING DOWN!

LOOK HOW EASY YOU FELLOWS SAID A QUARTER EACH!

NOT TO MENTION HOW EASY I MADE FOUR QUARTERS





CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONDAY CODE MESSAGE!

SEE YOUR CODE ON THIS MESSAGE FOR TOLL!

XKZGRM NZEVO ULAWM HLOWM... XLFMQVQWOS RM GSV KLOV LU HREZKI ZKZARWTF SLIRQVYF BWH YRS GSZWH VCZKQOS PRZO SZKXWMM DQVM XZKGRM NZEVO UZOOH FMWYV GSV RMAUCPQWV LU HREZMTH ELUWLLI LU IWO HGLIB GSZROOH WLMW NRHH GSV AWOS RHHPY LU XZKGRM NZEVO Z WEWAGTYH!

Captain MARVEL

and the **CREEPING HORROR**

HELP!
SAVE ME
CAPTAIN
MARVEL! I
CAN'T
MOVE!

YOU
AND ME
BOTH, LADY!
HOLY
MOLEY!



A BOY, TOM SMIRCH WAS ALREADY CARELESS!

TOM! MY CLEAN SLUG!
CAN'T YOU EVER WARE
YOUR MUDDY SHOES?

AW, WHAT'S THE DIFFER-
ENCE, MOM? YOU CAN
SCRUB IT CLEAN
AGAIN!



CARELESS BOYHOOD LED TO CARELESS YOUNG-AGE YEARS!

**DANGER
FOREST FIRE
DO NOT
THROW CIGARETTES
HERE!**

AW, BATS! WHAT HARM
CAN A LITTLE CIGARETTE
DO?



LOOK AT THE
FOREST FIRE BACK
THERE! GUESS MY
CIGARETTE CAUSED
IT! OH WELL, THEY'RE
JUST TREES!



**BUT IN SPITE OF HIS CARELESSNESS, TOM SMIRCH
REACHED MANHOOD, AND EVENTUALLY SEES HIS
FORTUNE AS A WILDCAT OIL WELL DRILLER!**

WAI'LL I BRING IN
MY OIL GUSHER!
I'LL BE RICH!





I HIT IT!
HERE IT
COMES!
YAYYYY!



WAIT! THIS ISNT
OIL! IT'S DENSE
BLACK AND REAL
STICKY! OH FOR
JEEZ'S SAKE!
IT'S ONLY
TAR!



OF ALL THE
ROTTEN LUCK!
WORTHLESS BLACK
TAR! I'LL HAVE TO
TRY FOR OIL SOME-
WHERE ELSE!



LOOKS LIKE
THE TAR WILL KEEP
COMING UP AND FLOOD
THAT FARMER'S
FIELD!



BUT WHY
SHOULD I RUD
UP THE TAR? TOO
MUCH TROUBLE!
AND WHO CARES?
I'M OFF TO FIND
OIL!

THE BAD HABITS OF BOYHOOD ARE HARD TO
BREAK, AND CARRY ON INTO ADULTHOOD!



MEANWHILE, UNNOTICED AND UNWATERSD,
THE LIQUID TAR FROM UNDERGROUND
CONTINUES SLOWLY PUSHING FORTH!



AND SOON, AT A NEARBY FARM

WHAT'S
THIS --- TAR?
MY WHOLE
FARM WILL BE
RUNNED!



BEFORE LONG, A STRANGE
NEWS REPORT REACHES
STATION WHITE, WHERE IT
IS BROADCAST BY BILLY
RATSON!

FLASH, FOLKS!
THIS SOUNDS LIKE
A HOAX OR A PRAE-
TICAL JOKE, BUT HERE'S
AN ITEM ABOUT A
FARM BEING FLOODED
WITH LIQUID BLACK
TAR!

AFTER THE BROADCAST.

I'M GOING TO CHECK UP ON THAT CRAZY REPORT! WHO EVER HEARD OF A FLOOD OF BLACK TAR?

SHAZAM!



THE WHOLE WORLD IS TAUNDRERING FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, AND BILLY IS CHANGED TO HIS OTHER FORM OF



...FAMOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORAL!

I'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT FLOOD OF TAR!



SOON, AN UNFORGETTABLE SCENE SIGHT MEETS CAPTAIN MARVEL'S EYES!

HOLY MOLLY! THERE REALLY IS BLACK TAR ALL OVER!

HELP! I'M STUCK!



WE CAN'T MOVE THROUGH THIS STICKY STUFF! EVEN OUR CAR WON'T BUDGE!



HANG ON! I'LL GET YOU ALL TO SAFETY!





YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE! NOW WHERE DID ALL THAT TAR COME FROM?

WE DON'T KNOW! IT'S ALL OVER THIS SECTION!



OUR FARM IS RUINED!

YEA, BARN, WE'RE WIPED OUT! ALL OUR CROPS ARE FLATTENED! BUT IT'S JUST AN ACCIDENT! IT'S SOMEBODY'S FAULT!



IT IS SOMEBODY'S FAULT! BUT THE CULPRIT HAS ALREADY FORGOTTEN HIS CRIME, FOR ELSEWHERE...

I HOPE THIS NEW DIRT WILL HIT IT RICH FOR US!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS HIS HANDS FULL!

I'D BETTER SEE WHERE ELSE THE TAR IS CREEPING! IT COVERS THESE TRACKS HERE!



HOLY MOLEY! HERE COMES A TRAIN! IF IT HITS THAT TAR IT'LL JUMP THE TRACKS!



ONLY A SHORT STRETCH OF TRACK IS TAPPED UP! I'LL WIPE IT CLEAN!



WHY! BUT NOW I WONDER IF THE T-B H-5 REACHED THE NEARBY MAIN HIGHWAY?



HOLY MOLEY! THE TAR JUST STALLED A BUS! BUT THOSE OTHER CARS... STOP, OR YOU'LL BE CAUGHT TOO!



DON'T GET OUT ANYBODY! YOU'LL BE CAUGHT IN THIS STICKY MESS!



OHGOSH! BUB! I FORGOT TO TELL THE DRIVER NOT TO SPIN HIS WHEELS!



THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

IF IT IS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BUB! UNCLE!!



HOLY MOLEY! WHAT A MESS! HOW CAN I GET ALL THIS OFF ME? WAIT---I KNOW!



I'LL JUST DIVE INTO THE OCEAN AND LET THE BUB SCRAPE ME CLEAN!



THAT'S BETTER! BUT I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE THAT TAR CAME FROM---HEY, IS THAT SOMEBODY YELLING FOR HELP?

EYOW!



YAYYY! AN OIL GUSHER! MY BIG BROTHER AT LAST! HERE IT COMES!

HOLY MOLEY! THAT FELLOW IS SCREAMING FOR JOY, NOT FOR HELP!



A GUSHER! IT'S ABOUT TIME MY LUCK TURNED GOOD, AFTER I HIT THAT OGGONG BLACK TAR BEFORE!

WHAT? YOU BROUGHT THE TAR?



THERE!
THAT WILL
STOP ANY
MORE TAR
FROM
BUBBLING
UP!

ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! SO
THE TAR IS
STOPPED! NOW
TAKE ME BACK
TO MY OIL
WELL!

STILL NOT SORRY
FOR YOUR CARELESS
DEED, EH?

IT'S NO SKIN OFF MY
TEETH! ALL I'M CON-
CERNED ABOUT IS MY
OIL BUSINESS! I'LL BE
RICH FOR LIFE! HURRY!

MY
OILWELL!
IT DIDN'T
COME UP!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHILE WE WERE
GONE THE TAR
FLOODED HERE TOO!
IT RAN DOWN
INTO YOUR DRILLING
AND STOPPED
IT UP!

SO THAT'S THE END OF YOUR BIG
BONANZA, TOM! YOUR OWN CARE-
LESS ACT BOOBERANGED ON
YOU! AND IF YOU ASK ME, YOU
RICHLY DESERVE IT!

NOW I
SEE THAT
CARELESS-
NESS DOES
NOT
PAY!

LATER, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PERFORMS
ANOTHER BIG DEED!

AFTER THE FRESH
FLOW STOPPED, THE TAR HARDENED
UP! NOW I'LL BREAK IT ALL UP INTO
CHUNKS AND DELIVER IT TO A
CERTAIN PARTY!

BAMP
CLONK!

YOU'RE
BRINGING ME
ALL THE
TAR?

SURE! YOU CAN SELL IT FOR
MORE THAN ENOUGH TO RY
FOR THE DAMAGE TO
YOUR FARM! YOU
WON'T LOSE OUT
AFTER ALL!

AFTER CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLEARED UP
THE TAR, NOBODY LOST
OUT---EXCEPT TOM SWIRCH
HIMSELF! BUT THEN,
WHEN IT COMES TO HIM,
WHO CARES?

TIGHTWAD TAD

A TEARFUL
TALE!

the more the merrier.....
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Formal Plus-Covered Coat

Red Captain Mantle

Please send me to a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I would like to see or receive the name list and membership list. I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB T-SHIRT which includes the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name

Street


City State Zip

Please allow 4-6 weeks for processing of your membership.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW!

- here's what you get....
- MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
 - SECRET CODE
 - OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON





THE SPACE SWINDLE

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

LIEUTENANT JON JARL of the Space Police was surprised at the amount of traffic going toward the asteroid, Juno. And then, as he landed, he saw why. One building here a huge sign saying—SPACE STRIKE! NEW WORLD! GOLD MINE STOCK FOR SALE!

New world? This was something new on Jon and he strode forward suspiciously. A man spoke outside, like a sideshow spieler, exhorting the thronging crowd.

"Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! The opportunity of a lifetime, you lucky people! A brand new world has just been discovered between Saturn and Jupiter! It has never been touched or exploited before! Why, I tell you, ladies and gentlemen, gold lies there in lumps as big as a football! All you have to do is pick it up and carry it away!"

Jon gasped at the sheer audacity of it. It was obviously the old con game, with cunning chysters lolling off a mythical new world of riches on a gullible audience. Juno of 2201 A.D. was a sort of "Singapore" of space, a port where returning space ships from all over the solar system collected with wild tales. Fortune hunters and adventure seekers were always ripe for any of a dozen swindles. Jon could see them listening agog, mouths hanging open, drinking it all in as the truth.

The spieler went on in ringing tones. "Yes, folks! You can make your fortune on this new world! Diamonds? Why, they lie around so thick you can't see the ground! And one of our men nearly drowned when an oil gusher ripped loose right under his feet! Step right up, folks! Buy a share in this sensational new treasure world!"

A voice spoke up from the crowd. "Wait, we're not fools! What proof have you of all this? How do we know this new world really exists?"

"Proof?" the spieler grinned. "Don't trust us, eh? But we have proof! Look! Look at these actual photos taken of the new world, proving its existence beyond a shadow of a doubt!"

On a largescreen back of him a picture

formed, first of a world hanging in space, then of its surface. And soon the scene showed nuggets of shining gold, fields of diamonds, and dozens of oil gushers all over.

"Yayyyy! That's proof enough! Yippeeees!"

And with that, the eager crowd, only too willing to believe the fantastic story, surged forward into the building where a gang of men wanted to take their money and sell them shares and claims and stakes in the fabulous treasure world of space.

"Wait!"

Jon's blood boiled as he thundered the word, stopping the crowd. He strode before the spieler angrily. "You swindlers! I'm a space policeman and I happen to know space like a book. There's no new world between Saturn and Jupiter—except in your scheming minds. Those pictures are obviously fakes. It's a big hoax. And if you frauds take one penny of money from these people, I'll arrest you under the Interplanetary Anti-Swindle Act!"

A hush had fallen over the crowd. But the spieler seemed unperturbed. In fact, he stuck out his hand. "Shake, pal! I'm Barnum Trappe. And I'm glad you're here, officer. Yes, I'm glad!"

Jon was taken aback. Swindlers glad to have a Space Cop stumble on their racket? Jon had expected them to turn pale and fold up their enterprises and sneak off.

Barnum Trappe went on loudly. "I don't blame you one bit for thinking this is all a fraud. It sounds unbelievable. But upon my honor that new world exists. And I invite you to go out and see it, officer. If you do find this treasure world where we say it is, you will then return and tell the people. Fair enough?"

Jon was stunned. Was Barnum Trappe on the level? Did the mythical treasure world exist? Or was this all some cunning game he was playing?

"Fair enough," Jon agreed finally. "Give me the directions to this new world. If I find it, okay. But if I don't, you get hauled in court for attempted fraud!"

Later, as Jon drove his ship away from Juno,

his mind worked rapidly. There was no world out there, of course. Barnum Trappe was a ruthless scoundrel. He must have a space ship waiting out there, run by his armed henchmen. They would try to sneak up on Jon Jarl and blast him out of space, covering their crooked trail. Then how easy it would be for one of the men to masquerade as Jon Jarl, returning and telling the "suckers" to buy up gold mines and diamond concessions.

That was their plot in a nutshell.

Jon kept grim watch on his powerful radar screen. No ship in the universe could sneak up on him unawares. When the ambushers tried to pick him off, Jon would be ready and waiting.

Jon was now in the void between Saturn and Jupiter. According to Barnum Trappe, the new world was supposed to exist here, never before discovered, and loaded with treasure. Jon laughed. A new treasure world indeed—

Jon's laugh choked off. His eyes bulged at the radar screen. There, plain as day, it showed a world ahead! A world in open space where no world was known to exist! It must be a mistake.

But surprise after surprise lay in store for Jon. The new world hung before his eyes, real and solid! He skimmed low over the surface. His eyes were dazzled by the glint of yellow gold all over! Diamonds sparkled blindingly! And an oil gusher roared nearby.

"Great stars!" Jon whispered. "It's not a hoax. The new treasure world is there, right before my eyes! Barnum Trappe is not a crook! I'll have to go back and report the truth!"

But not far off in space, just out of radar range, lay another space ship. Inside, a man with large intense eyes grinned. "It worked!" he gloated. "Hypnotism! Hypno the Great never fails! The boss, Barnum Trappe, sent me to follow that dumb space copper and use my long-range hypnotism. Jon Jarl only imagined he saw that wonderful treasure world! Ha, ha!"

"Gosh!" said one of the other men. "How could you hypnotize him like that, across miles of space?"

"Easy enough with this gadget," said Hypno the Great, holding up a small complex device. "It was invented back in 1998. It concentrates hypnotic force in a beam so that you can project it a long distance. I focussed on Jon Jarl and made him see a world that didn't exist! And now he's racing back to confirm our wild story. All the pokels and suckers will cough up and we'll make a fortune!"

Back on Juno, later, Jon Jarl landed with a dazed look and went up to Barnum Trappe, who waited with a confident leer.

"Well, Jon Jarl? Tell these good people I'm a fake, a fraud. Tell them the new treasure world is a phony. Go ahead!"

"But it isn't!" Jon mumbled, still overwhelmed. He turned to the crowd. "Just think, folks. Imagine a brand new world out there in space, loaded with gold, jewels and oil! Picture how easily you can land there and gather a fortune in a few days!"

Barnum Trappe could hardly suppress his gloating chuckle. The poor, dumb space cop! He himself was putting over this giant swindle! At his word, the crowd would swallow it all hook, line and sinker! Unaware of the hypnotic trick, Jon Jarl was making the big fraud a terrific success!

Jon raved on, his eyes glowing. "Yes, folks! You can all make a fortune there. In fact, I did already. I landed and filled my space ship with treasure. Why should I miss out on it? So look—here's the final proof . . ."

Jon swung open the hatch-door of his space ship. "Look!" he yelled. "Gold—diamonds—treasure!"

The crowd gasped. "Why, it's empty! You didn't bring anything back!"

"Of course not!" Jon snapped, and now he whipped out his ray-gun at Barnum Trappe, who stood stunned. "All right, the jig's up," Jon grated, swinging his gun to cover all the gang. One of them tried to draw, but Jon's lightning shot spun the gun out of his hand. The other men hastily surrendered.

Jon turned to Hypno the Great. "I recognize you now, from the Bogur's gallery. You pulled hypnotic swindles before."

"But how could I fail?" blurted Hypno the Great, humiliated. "My hypnotism is terrific. I'm sure I made you see that mythical world. How could I fail?"

"YOU didn't fail, chum," Jon returned. "You made me believe in that treasure world so positively that I returned. I wanted to pick up some gold and diamonds as real proof. Of course when I went back, the spell was broken. I found empty space and no treasure world."

Jon grinned at the glum faces of Hypno the Great and Barnum Trappe. "In other words, your trick was too good! Think that over for the next few years in jail."

THE END

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ADVENTURES!

Captain MARVEL

WHO OF US DOES NOT SOMETIMES DREAM OF WORLDWIDE FAME? THE ACCLAIM OF OUR FELLOW MEN?

WELL, MR. TAWNY TAWNY, THE CIVILIZED TIGER, IS CERTAINLY NO EXCEPTION TO THIS UNIVERSAL WISH. BUT HIS METHODS OF SEEKING FAME TURN OUT TO BE SOMETHING MORE THAN EXCEPTIONAL!

AHH, ME!
IF IT WERE ONLY TRUE!

HOORAY FOR MR. TAWNY!

GO ON, HERO!

THANK YOU, FRIENDS! THANK YOU!

HE'S THE GREATEST!

HOORAY!

MR. TAWNY'S
FIGHT FOR
FAME

WE ALL HAVE DISGRUNTLED MOODS AT TIMES, AND MR. TAWNY IS NO EXCEPTION!

HERE, FOLKS, YOU SEE WILD ANIMALS IN THEIR NATURAL HABITATS!

DAY AFTER DAY I CONDUCT THESE MUSEUM TOURS! I KNOW MY SPIN BY HEART! I'VE GIVEN IT 999 TIMES!

TIME AFTER TIME I PLOD MY WEARY WAY HOME TO MY QUIET COTTAGE AND UNLOCK THE DOOR!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I SCRIBBLE AWAY IN MY STUDY, WRITING THIS DRY OLD BOOK 'I LIVE IN OBSCURITY LIKE A HERMIT! NOBODY EVER HEARS OF ME!'



DO CRONIN'S CHEER ME? NO! DOES MY NAME EVER MAKE THE HEADLINES? NO! DO I EVER WIN AN OSCAR? NO! AM I IN THE HALL OF FAME? NO! THIS CAN'T GO ON! I'M GETTING MOWERS IN LIFE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A CHANGE!



I WANT FAME!

HOLY MOLEY! WHAT'S WRONG, MR. TAWNY?



BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, OFTEN VISITS HIS OLD FRIEND!

BILLY! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME! I WANT PEOPLE TO ADMIRE ME AND LOOK UP TO ME! HOW CAN I ACHIEVE EVER-LASTING FAME?

FAME? WHY, THAT COMES FROM DOING BIG AND IMPORTANT THINGS!



HERE'S WHAT I MEAN 'SEE?'

HMM, SO THAT'S HOW YOU ACHIEVE FAME, EH?

SHIPWRECK Mc KELLAR BREAKS FLAGPOLE RECORD
SCIENTIST... 20-YEAR... RESEARCH... RECALLED BY FELLOW...



I HOPE I HELPED MR. TAWNY! THAT SCIENTIST DEVOTED TWENTY YEARS OF HIS LIFE TO RESEARCH! HIS FAME WILL LAST FAR INTO THE FUTURE FOR THAT GREAT TASK ADVANCING CIVILIZATION!



BUT BILLY DOES NOT KNOW THAT MR. TAWNY IS THINKING OF THE OTHER HEADLINE!

FLAGPOLE SITTING, EH? PHOOEY! THAT'S TOO TAME! LET ME THINK... THERE MUST BE MORE TERRIFIC REASONS I CAN DO THAT WILL BRING ME UNDYING FAME!



THE NEXT DAY, AT STATION WHIZ...

HERE'S A SPECIAL FLASH, FOLKS! MR. TAWNY ANNOUNCES THAT TODAY AT NOON, HE WILL GO OVER HIGHSTONE FALLS WITHOUT A BARREL!



HOLY MOLEY! IS MR TWINY CRAZY? WHY WOULD HE DO SUCH A DANGEROUS STUNT? I'D BETTER HURRY OVER THERE AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



MEANWHILE, AT HIGHSTONE FALLS

ATTENTION, FOLKS! ANYBODY CAN GO OVER THE FALLS WITH A BARREL! THAT'S OLD STUFF! I'M GOING OVER WITHOUT A BARREL!

GOOH! WHAT COURAGE!

ROAR!



MAD? BUT BILLY YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME THIS WAS THE WAY TO GAIN FAME--- BY DOING BIG THINGS!

MR TWINY! STOP! YOU'VE RECALLED! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?



BUT NOT CHEAP STUNTS LIKE THIS, MR TWINY! I MEANT IMPORTANT THINGS-- LIKE THAT SCIENTIST

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ABOUT A SCIENTIST, BILLY! WELL, IT'S MOON-TIME FOR MY DEATH-DEFYING STUNT!



HERE I GO!

MUR DER! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM! SMASH!

ANSWERING THE MYSTIC ANCIENT NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN--- CHANGING BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...



CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN!

POOR MR TWINY! AM I TOO LATE? IS HE MANGLED OR DROWNED ALREADY? HE'S SOME OVER THE BRINK!



HOLY MOLEY! HE'S ALL RIGHT!

SMASH!









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